ERROR PAVES WAY FOR GIANTS' VICTORY

Miscue in Seventh by Ward Is Undoing of Yanks.

CARL MAYS IS UNLUCKY

Shufflin' Phil Douglas, for Third Time Pitted Against Rival, Receives Winning Verdict.

RUTH'S ARM IMPROVING.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Babe Ruth's arm is improving steadily, his physician, Dr. George King, said tonight, but the chances of his playing ball again this season are as remote as they were two days ago. So Ruth will continue to occupy his seat among the spectators at the world's series.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—(By the Associated Press.)—Frank Snyder, the Giants' bulky catcher, poled one of Carl Mays' underhand twisters into left center field for a two-base hit in the seventh inning at the Polo grounds today, sending home the tally that won the seventh game of the world series for the New York National league champions.

The Giants, by winning this contest from the Yankees, 2 to 1, went for the first time into the lead in the world championship race, making the count stand:

New York Nationals: won 4, lost 3.
New York Americans: won 3, lost 4.

One More Victory Needed.

The McGraw men need but one more victory to give them the series and the big end of the money. If the Yankees should win tomorrow and a ninth game is necessary, the Giants will be the home team, the Yankees batting first. This was decided in the clubhouse at the Polo grounds late this afternoon. Commissioner Landis tossed a coin and President Stoneham of the Giants called the turn.

Today's game, probably the best played and certainly the snappiest and tensest in the series, was one worthy of the two pennant-winning clubs. It was witnessed by a holiday crowd of 36,503 persons, a crowd which was by all odds the most demonstrative of all the great throngs which have gathered for these games. It seemed almost as if the roar that greeted Chick Fewster, the Yankee lead-off man, again substituting for the disabled Babe Ruth, when he stepped to the plate in the first inning, was continued without pause until Phil Douglas of the Giants tossed out Wally Schang for the last out in the ninth. One side or the other of The partisan throng either found an ever present occasion to cheer or took the occasion regardless.

Verdict Favors Douglas.

Once more, for the third time, it was a case of Douglas against Mays, and for the second time the verdict went to Douglas. Shufflin' Phil pitched masterful ball, settling down after a somewhat uncertain time of it for the first two innings, in the second of which the Yankees scored their only tally, and either turning the American leaguers back in order or skilfully foiling their valiant attempts to put another run across the plate. He was aided by wonderful support by his Giant team-mates, not a fielding misplay being made on the Nationals' side.

On the other hand, Carl Mays, while the loser, has to be given credit for an equally notable, if not successful, performance on the mound. The blonde Missourian was steadier than Douglas, not issuing a pass and allowing but six hits to eight for his opponent, and but for a slip, most unfortunate for Mays and his Yankee team-mates, by Aaron Ward in the seventh inning, the game might easily have gone into extra innings with the score tied, 1 to 1.

Error Is Break of Game.

The Yankee second baseman's error proved the real "break" of the game, putting on base the runner who shortly afterward scored the winning tally. The usually reliable Ward, who has been notably busy around second base all through the series, let a grounder by Rawlings get away from him after two Giants had been retired in the seventh inning. He recovered the ball and made a quick throw to Pipp but was just too late.

The play on Rawlings, cleanly made, would have retired the side. But Ward's bobble provided an opening of which the Giants were quick to take advantage. Frank Snyder lumbered confidently up to the plate and banged away without an instant's hesitation, jamming the first ball pitched into the outfield for two bases.

Rawlings Wings Way to Plate.

Rawlings winged his way around the bases as Miller and Fewster scrambled for the ball, but before it could be relayed in, Rawlings was across the plate with what proved to be the winning tally. The Giant rooters knew no limits in their enthusiasm and it was moments before the roar subsided as Mays put on steam and fanned Douglas for the third out.

The game from the very start was a nip-and-tuck affair. The second man upon each team, Peckinpaugh for the Yankees and Bancroft for the Giants, hit for two bases in the first inning, but both were left. Then, in the second, the Yankees broke the ice and sent a run across. Pipp, the first man up, slashed a double to left. Ward then stepped in and with a neat sacrifice advanced the lanky first-sacker to third. Mike McNally, next up, proved the right man for the pinch. With the infield drawn in, he singled sharply to right and Pipp tallied.

Mays Robbed of Hit.

Schang forced McNally at second, but Mays, a powerful hitter, met one of Douglas' offerings squarely and sent it shooting on a line in the direction of right field. Rawlings, however, gathered himself together, leaped high in the air and hauled down the sphere with one hand, his great catch retiring the side.

Neither side scored in the third, but in the fourth the Giants tied it up. With one out Young got an infield hit off Ward's glove, and stole second as Kelly fanned. "Irish" Meusel then lined a neat single to center which brought Young home with the tying run. The count remained in its tightly knotted state until the seventh with its fatal break for the Yankees and the Giants' winning tally.

McNally Injures Shoulder.

McNally, whose hit brought in the Yanks' only run, injured his right shoulder in sliding for second when he was forced there in the second inning. When the Yanks took the field in the third, Frank Baker, the veteran third sacker, took up the duties of guarding the far corner.

Baker, with little to do in the field, got into the limelight twice on the offensive. The Yankees had been able to do nothing effective with Douglas after the second, but threatened seriously with two men out in the seventh, Baker contributing a hit here, which Schang followed by another. Both men were left, however, when Mays grounded out.

Yankees Gain Hope.

In the final inning, with the Yankees needing one run to tie, the first two men were easy outs. The last chance lay with Baker. Frank, as he stepped to the plate, glanced over at the rightfield stand. In former years home-run hits had badly damaged or ruined Giants' chances for a world championship, and he seemed to be gauging the distance. And then he hit the ball. It was a hard blow, but not of the home run variety. It shot through Kelly at first for a single.

Hope, though faint, sprang anew in the Yankee breast. Al Devormer, fleet of foot, was put in to run for the veteran. It was up to Schang, but the plucky backstop, though he tried hard, did not have the necessary hit in his system. He fouled one and then hit to Douglas and the game was over.

The official box score shows how the Giants celebrated Columbus day. Score:

Americans—	B	R	H	O	A	Nationals—	B	R	H	O	A
F'wst'r,l	4	0	1	0	0	Burns,m	4	0	2	2	0
P'k'gh,s	4	0	2	0	4	B'cr'ft,s	4	0	1	2	2
Miller,m	3	0	0	2	1	Frisch,3	4	0	0	2	3
R.M'N'l,r	4	0	0	1	0	Young,r	3	1	1	2	0
Pipp,1	4	1	1	13	0	Kelly,1	3	0	0	13	0
Ward,2	3	0	0	0	4	E. M'N'l,l	3	0	1	0	1
M'N'lly,3	1	0	1	0	2	R'lings,2	3	1	0	2	3
Baker,3	3	0	2	1	0	Snyder,c	3	0	1	3	0
D'v'm'r*	0	0	0	0	0	D'ugl's,p	3	0	0	1	5
Sch'ng,c	4	0	1	7	0						
Mays,p	3	0	0	0	2						
Totals	33	1	8	24	13	Totals	30	2	6	27	14

*Ran for Baker in ninth.

Americans .....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Nationals .....0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 x—2

Error, Ward. Two-base hits, Peckinpaugh, Bancroft, Pipp, Burns 2, Snyder. Stolen base, Young. Sacrifice hit, Ward. Left on bases, Americans 7, National 4. Bases on balls, Douglas 1. Struck out, by Mays 7, by Douglas 3. Wild pitch, Douglas. Umpires, at plate, Quigley; at first base, Chill; at second base, Rigler; at third base, Morlarisy. Time, 1:40.

Batting Averages for Seven Games of Series Compiled.

Extra Base and Sacrifice Bingles Figured Along With Stolen Bases by Statistician.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The batting averages for the first seven games of the world's series, with extra base hits, sacrifice hits and stolen bases, are as follows:

Americans.

	G.	B. H.	TB.	SH.	SB.	Pct.
Miller	7	27	4	5	1	0 .148
Peckinpaugh	7	26	5	6	1	0 .192
Ruth	5	15	5	8	0	2 .333
R. Meusel	7	26	6	8	0	1 .231
Pipp	7	23	3	4	3	1 .130
Ward	7	23	5	5	3	0 .217
McNally	7	20	4	5	0	2 .200
Schang	7	18	6	9	1	0 .333
Mays	3	9	1	1	0	0 .111
Hoyt	2	6	1	1	0	0 .167
Fewster	3	7	2	5	0	0 .286
Devormer	2	1	0	0	0	0 .000
Shawkey	2	4	2	2	0	0 .500
Quinn	1	2	0	0	0	0 .000
Collins	1	0	0	0	0	0 .000
Rogers	1	0	0	0	0	0 .000
Baker	3	5	2	2	0	0 .400
Harper	1	0	0	0	0	0 .000
Piercy	1	0	0	0	0	0 .000
Totals		212	46	61	9	6 .217

Nationals.

	G.	B. H.	TB.	SH.	SB.	Pct.
Burns	7	29	10	16	1	1 .345
Bancroft	7	30	5	6	1	0 .167
Frisch	7	28	9	11	3	2 .346
Young	7	23	6	9	1	1 .261
Kelly	7	26	7	8	0	0 .269
E. Meusel	7	25	9	16	0	1 .360
Rawlings	7	26	7	8	0	0 .269
Snyder	6	20	8	12	0	0 .400
Smith	3	7	0	0	0	0 .000
Douglas	3	7	0	0	1	0 .000
Barnes	3	9	4	4	0	0 .444
Nehf	2	5	0	0	0	0 .000
Toney	2	0	0	0	0	0 .000
Totals		233	65	90	4	6 .279

DO YOU REMEMBER?

WHEN Mr. Walker of Staver & Walker was killed for a deer two days after he had insured his life for $25,000? J. B. H.

* * *

How R. R. Thompson of the old Oregon Steam Navigation company wore his hair in long black curls? O. C. W.

* * *

Essie and Minnie Tittel and the swains who admired them and how Uncle Sam had a cubby hole at the postoffice marked "Misses Tittel" to care for their extensive mail? MRS. S.

* * *

When the big bunch of sharpers tried to get title to the Finice Caruthers estate and brought an old beggar from St. Louis to impersonate "Wrestling Joe," said to be Caruthers' father, and when the gang failed to come through the fake father confessed the fraud? T. S. W.

* * *

And when "Wrestling Joe" was kept a prisoner in Oregon City for fear he would divulge the story in the famous Caruthers' addition lawsuit of the late '60s? O. C.

* * *

When Crazy Franklin lived in a shack on Robinson's hill and whittled toys for the children? J. F. B.

* * *

When Alphia Dimmick first taught school in the old Central school on the present site of the Hotel Portland? A. B. S.

* * *

When all the children around Third street thought Dr. Plummer brought the babies to their homes in his valise? LAVIGNE.

* * *

When they kept the mules for the Modoc war in a stable and corral on Third street where the Abington building stands? O. D.

* * *

When the Nicolai Bros. had their lumber yard at Park and Irving? W. C. S.

* * *

When Fred T. Merrill ran a roller-skating rink on Fifth street, upstairs over a livery stable about where Meier & Frank's Fifth-street entrance now is, and you could skate there every night in the week for $5 a month, and where Fred also taught you to ride the high-wheeled bicycle? W. R. C.

PUGET SOUND ELEVEN STIFF

Workouts Held Preparing for Game With Ninth Army Corps Saturday.

TACOMA, Wash., Oct. 12.—(Special.)—College of Puget Sound grid men were stiff and sore today as a result of their contest with the Bremerton team Saturday, but nevertheless Coach Peck sent them through the paces in preparation for the game with the ninth army corps eleven Saturday.

The ninth army corps squad has returned from Moscow following a hard game with the University of Idaho Saturday. The army team would have been returned a victor, say the players, but for a dropped pass in the fourth period. Major Merrilat's team is getting better every time out and expects to clean up on Puget sound Saturday by a big score. The players are down to hard practice again.

Manager Brooks of the College of Puget Sound football eleven has announced that patients at the United States public health service hospital No. 59 will be permitted to see the game free of charge. The disabled veterans will be admitted by presentation of their passes and entertainment cards.

JOE GORMAN WINNER IN SLUGGING MATCH

Bout With Abe Mishskind Goes Full Ten Rounds.

BOTH BOYS TAKE PLENTY

Right Cross Drops Abe in First, but He Gains His Second Wind and Fights Bitterly to End.

Joe Gorman won a ten-round decision over Abe Mishkind of Salt Lake, after ten rounds of give and take milling, in the main event of last night's bill at the armory.

It was a toe to toe slugging match. At no time did either boy slacken the pace. Mishkind fought a game uphill battle, but Gorman carried too many guns in all but two or three of the rounds.

Gorman was in great condition last night and Mishkind had to be the same to take what he took. Joe planted many a vicious left in the pit of Abe's solar plexus and landed many a stinging left and right to Mishkind's jaw. But aside from a momentary knockdown in the first round and a few saggy periods later, the Salt Lake youth fought back at him like a tiger. He wouldn't stay put by any of Gorman's triphammer wallops.

Right Cross Drops Abe.

Joe gave the house a galvanic thrill in the first canto when he stepped in with both hands and copped Mishkind on the chin with a short right cross. Abe dropped to the floor with a bang, but got up without taking any time out. Gorman tore after him with both hands, but Abe was wise, and, lowering his head, kept in close and easily weathered the attack.

Mishkind was back in form in the second and fought every inch of the way. Gorman took a shade. The third found both warming to their job. Gorman used both hands and boxed better than he has done here in a long time. The fourth round was a terrific one. They began to exchange body blows and beat a regular tattoo on each other's midsection. Usually when it comes to swapping body punches Gorman doesn't get much the worst of it. He didn't get any the better of it in the fourth.

Mishkind weakened in the fifth. The constant punching began to tell. He fought back gamely but was plainly tired.

Mishkind Gets Second Wind.

The minute's rest revived him and he went after Gorman in the sixth. Joe got sore about the way Mishkind was roughing him in the clinches and lost his head for a minute. They fought all over the ring, Gorman trying without success to land a finishing smack. Abe landed effectively with a short left jab and a right to the stomach. He also gave Gorman plenty of fight in the seventh, and backed him up.

In the ninth Gorman staged one of his famous slugging rallies, but couldn't stow Mishkind away. The tenth was a repetition of the ninth, both fighting hard, and trying to end with a punch—a wonderful ten-round melee. Gorman won the fight and deserved the decision, but Mishkind made many friends and put up a fight to be proud of. Mishkind's weight was announced as 136 pounds and Gorman's 132.

Clair Bromeo and Stanley Willis fought a six-round draw in the semi-final. Both tried hard enough, but not being punchers, much of their effort was wasted. Bromeo is a hard lad to fight and Willis had a time of it trying to pin the bobbing battler down.

Southpaw Rocked to Sleep.

Neal Zimmerman and George Burns did not put up the battle in their six-round bout that they did on the benefit card. Referee Gruman called it a draw. Most of the work done was in the clinches and at times it looked like a wrestling match. Zimmerman landed the cleaner punches and rocked Burns several times. They weighed 130 pounds each.

Joe Dunn, scaling 142 pounds, won a six-round verdict over Frankie Webb, weighing 136 pounds.

Dick Farrell, a young southpaw weighing 124 pounds, was the kick of the evening. He knocked out Jack Burns of Klamath Falls in the first round of the scheduled four-round curtain raiser with a sock to the wind.

HONORS WON AS MARKSMAN

Ridgefield Boy Captures Place in Junior Rifle Match.

RIDGEFIELD, Wash., Oct. 12.—(Special.)—Information has reached here that George Burnell, aged 18, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Burnell, living in the Baker district, southeast of Ridgefield, was one of two winners in the Winchester junior rifle corps matches held in August in this state. Similar honors went to Harold Murphy of Aberdeen and each was awarded a marksmen medal. During August 1784 boys and girls throughout the country won medals.

The Winchester Repeating Arms company's instructors teach the boys and girls in the art of shooting and when proficient, members receive medals. Pro-marksman medals were presented to 899 boys and girls in August; marksmen's medals to 468; sharpshooters' medals to 163; possible bars to 219; expert medals to 17 and instructors' medals to 16.

TWO JOCKEYS SUSPENDED

Rough Riding at Churchill Downs Results in Order.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 13.—Two widely-known jockeys, L. Lyke and M. Garner, were suspended for the remainder of the season by the stewards at Churchill Downs today for rough riding.

Jockey Frank Poretto, 20, of New Orleans, sustained fatal injuries during a race today. His mount was caught in a jam with seven other horses and fell with his rider. Poretto was taken unconscious to the track hospital, where he died. His skull was fractured.

KLICKITAT RACE CARD FAST

Some of Speediest Horses on Coast Compete at Goldendale.

GOLDENDALE, Wash., Oct. 12.—(Special.)—Climatic conditions for racing at the Klickitat county fair were ideal and the racing card was one of the most successful that has ever been put on at the Klickitat county fair. Some of the fastest horses on the coast were in the barns, including a number of star performers from Tia Juana.

Winning horses in the purse races on the card were: Ooma, Gratitude and Gertrude B., owned by Ruth Parton of Toppenish, Wash., winner of the championship of the world in the cowgirls' relay race in Pendleton in 1914; Bernice E., Minstrel and Ruby Vari, owned by Dr. J. B. Clark of Goldendale, who has raced at Tia Juana for several seasons; Jennie Small and Helmen, owned by Mel Hoyt of Goldendale. Dr. W. D. Larsen of Wapato, Wash., owner of Elmelda, Amadora Valley and Mack O'Day, also raced at the meeting.

Indian horses that carried off first honors at the Indian races were: All Alone, Thomas K. Yallup, Toppenish, Wash.; J. Buzzing, Joe Strong, Toppenish, Wash.; Short Cut, Ira Tashwict, Toppenish, Wash.; Lady Major, George Lee, Harriah, Wash. Sleepy Dick, owned by Alex McCoy, Wapato, Wash., won the one-mile Indian derby race Friday for the championship of the Yakima reservation.

AGGIE PRACTICE SECRET

COACH WORKS TO IMPROVE OFFENSIVE PLAYING.

Use of Andy Crowell and Edward Clarke Solves Problem of Weak Right Line.

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, Oct. 12.—(Special.)—Mystery surrounds the daily practice of the Aggies in their preparation for the game with Willamette at Salem Saturday.

Coach Rutherford has stationed guards around Bell stadium and lets no one enter except the players in uniform. So far the team has been coached only in the fundamentals of football and has used not more than four plays at any game. This is largely the reason the Beavers made a poor offensive showing against Multnomah.

New plays by the dozens now are being worked out on the field each night. Although only the players know what the plays are, they seem confident and the student body expects to see a different team face Willamette than the one which played against Multnomah.

With the return of Andy Crowell and the promise that Edward Clarke will be in uniform soon, the problem of the weak right line has been solved. This will relieve Harold McKenna from tackle so that he can be used in the backfield as substitute for Gap Powell.

The right end position, filled by Loughrey, also is due for a shaking up. Okie Taggart, who has been at left end with McFadden, is breaking in for the right wing. With these changes it is expected that the team in itself will be considerably strengthened.

The line-up against Willamette probably will not be announced until early Saturday morning but may include Powell, Harold McKenna and Winnie at fullback; Kasberger, Jing Johnson and Hughie McKenna at quarter; Miller, Tousey, Hagerdorn, Gill and Jessup at halfbacks. Bob Stewart will go in at center with Heyden, who has been playing guard his substitute. Percy Looney will hold down the left tackle position, with Andy Crowell on the right side. Christenson and Clarke will be the guards, with C. E. Taylor a reliable substitute.

Left end will be taken care of by McFadden, and the right wing by Taggart, Loughrey or Garity.

Coach Rutherford has now two complete teams, any of the players in which he will have enough confidence to start in any conference game. As soon as Stan Summers is able to wear a uniform again the backfield will be complete.

KINCAID WINS TENNIS TITLE

Kenneth Joy Defeated in Match at Agricultural College.

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, Oct. 12.—(Special.)—Marion G. Kincaid of Riverside, Cal., has won the title of college tennis champion by defeating Kenneth Joy of Portland. Joy held the title last year and represented the college in the Pacific coast conference tennis meet at Eugene. After elimination matches of several weeks, Joy and Kincaid were pitted against each other this week in the finals.

The first set went to Kincaid, 6-1; Joy took the second, 5-7, and Kincaid won the third and fourth, 6-1 and 6-4.

Tennis was recognized last year as a minor sport. It now will be possible to schedule meets with Washington, Oregon, California, Washington State, Stanford, Reed and Albany college.

Big Hoquiam Squad in Practice.

HOQUIAM, Wash., Oct. 12.—(Special.)—Until the referee's whistle blows Saturday afternoon here on Heermans field, players out for positions on the Hoquiam high school team will not know whether they are to play at once or wait for a chance later, according to Coach William Hyndman. Elma high school is to be the opponent in the first of the Southwestern Washington league games to be played locally. There are still from 35 to 40 men turning out.

Slater, Wash., Man High Gun.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Oct. 12.—T. M. Ehler of Slater, Wash., was high amateur at the annual tournament of the Missouri Trapshooters' league here today, breaking 96 out of 100 targets. Ehler, who is president of the league, was awarded the trophy in the singles events. J. R. Hinkle of St. Louis, professional, made the high score of the day when he broke 99 out of 100 targets.

Wrestling Class to Start.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Oct. 12.—(Special.)—Enthusiasm for wrestling at the Vancouver high school has developed with the announcement of R. O. Reed, physical instructor, that classes in wrestling will start soon. The instructor says it will take two or three years to develop a good team.

Hoop Practice Starts Monday.

The Arleta Athletic club basketball team will start practice Monday night in the Franklin high school gymnasium. Ray Brooks, who has coached and managed the team for several seasons, will again coach the quintet. The Arleta boys had one of the fastest teams in the city last year and will have their whole team back again this year with the exception of one man.

WORLD SERIES ON STAR BALL BOARD
HEILIG Theater
THIS MORNING
GAME CALLED AT 11
"YANKEES" VS. "GIANTS"
"HOT DOGS"—COFFEE
EVERY PLAY OF THE GAME SHOWN ON THIS BOARD
PRICE 45c, WAR TAX 5c

GIANTS NOSE WAY TO VICTORY, 2 TO 1

Stoutest Point of Mays' Defensive Breaks.

HOYT FACES HARD TASK

Contest Today Will Prove Turning Point in Fight for World's Championship.

(Continued From First Page.)

upon him as a barricade that was more impregnable than death. He had been covering his territory with both feet and both hands, blocking the road for each Giant attack with a consistent staunchness that was not to be equalled by any member of either team. He had been all over the lot, using the single and double grab after the manner of Lajoie, Collins and Johnny Evers in a triple blend of armor plate resistance.

And then, in the vital game of the series, before the greatest crowd of the merry carnival, he paints across the golden glow of a promised Yankee triumph the sable coating of a Yankee defeat. Through Ward's two misplays the Giants pushed the two runs needed to beat Carl Mays in the greatest game the big boy with the undertow delivery has ever pitched.

Game Lost by Blunder.

But for these two gaps at the stoutest point of his defensive support Mays would have beaten the Giants and the brilliant pitching of Phil Douglas by the score of 1 to 0, leaving the Yankees within a lone game of collecting the winners.

'Twas ever thus, since youth's first blunder,
In days forgotten made us flinch.
We never wrote—"This guy's a wonder,"
But what he crossed us in a pinch.
If we had penned—"Young Alexander
Has made the Persians look like jays,"
O, what a flop as a commander
He would have been within two days.

The difference between being a hero and a goat in this fickle, pallid existence is frequently a matter of 20 minutes where there is no head wearing the crown that by tomorrow may not be resting upon kennel straw in a 50-50 split with Rollo and his romping fleas. We are all wards of fate, but the fate of Ward has been an even harder blow than the tragedy of the crippled Ruth. As a result of Ward's one bad afternoon after a week of singular triumph, the Yanks tonight are on the verge of disappearing into the ghostly fogs of woe and sorrow.

Giants Firmly Entrenched.

With Mays victorious, as he should have been, Waite Hoyt tomorrow afternoon might have carried the Yankees safely to the mountain top with a firm grip upon a lot of extra change at the edge of a cold and cruel winter. As it is the Giants, leading by a game, are now poised for the death thrust with Art Nehf and Jess Barnes anchored in the rifle pit, eager to open fire on a moment's notice. For even if Hoyt stops Nehf tomorrow for the third time of the seventh punic war, who is there to step in front of the Kansas cyclone in the final and deciding game? We pause briefly for some reply, unless a faint echo answers—"Mays again."

With Mays' defeat the final burden now falls upon the youthful shoulders of the Brooklyn kid who so far has been another Atlas holding up the Yankee world. He now has his chance to step up with Mathewson, Babe Adams and the spectacular few who have won three sets of coronals in one post season test.

Run Puts Pep in Fans.

When Mays and Douglas stepped out for their third joust in the seventh game the greatest crowd of the series had either poured in through the whirling turnstiles or else had completely surrounded the park. There were as many thousands dashing about in dizzy circles outside as there were packed in stands and bleachers waiting for the critical moment to break.

Shufflin Phil and Ozark Carl, both prominent heroes of the seventh punic war, reported with their complete repertoires intact, knowing with the deadlock on that the winning team of today's battle would more than likely collect the main chunk of bullion now on deposit in a well-known bank.

When Pipp's double and McNally's timely single shoved the Yanks in front as early as the second round their numerous supporters were as full of pep as the air at dawn.

Mays was on the edge of a big day, one of his best, and that lone tally was not to be despised.

Ward Misses Hot One.

In the fourth, with Frisch retired, Young rapped one sharply at Ward. At first glance it looked much the same as if some one had opened fire on a concrete dugout with a rifle. To the astonishment of the multitude the ball struck the top of Ward's glove, bounded a foot or so away and while he was making a brace of futile hurried grabs, Young scampered safely over the bag. This bobble was officially scored a hit, but as Ward was directly in front of the ball even with the fumble he might still have nailed his man at first. He had missed too few to know what to do with the turn of the tide.

With Kelly up, Mays then struck out the tall and willowy Giant for the second time as Young stole second, with a rush. Kelly's out should have retired the side but as it was Young was on second waiting for his chance, and when Meusel singled the score was 1 and 1.

Douglas and Mays both settled down after this to spectacular pitching. Murderers' row, minus Ruth, was about as murderous as a Sunday school. Douglas, the Tennesseean, waved them out of the way as if he were brushing cobwebs from a garden bush. Starting in the third, he retired 13 Yanks in order, until Frank Baker, who had supplanted the injured McNally, peeled off a hit and broke the spell. But the delegate from Tracy City, Tenn., was never in danger after that early flurry in the second inning. He had too much for the baffled Yanks to handle as the two teams swung into the stretch.

Mays Gains Strength.

All this while Carl Mays was riding the crest of high endeavor and golden hope. He was stopping the Giants at every turn, pausing here and there to snipe one or two with his strikeout ball. He had gone through the series without yielding a pass and his control was as perfect as ever. In place of weakening, as he did last Sunday, Mays looked to be getting better and better as the game rolled along.

He had two men out in the seventh inning when the big crash came. Rawlings, who had been one of the stars of the series, poked a simple grounder at Ward again. In the previous inning Ward had retired the side on three successively brilliant stops. He had made the big crowd forget his first excusable bobble that had cost the tying run. Fate had taken him by the hand again to lead him back up the hill.

Rawlings' grounder rolled slowly along to certain death as Ward stooped to make the play. Once more fate, with the leadpipe hoisted high, struck him over the back of the neck. Ward fumbled amid a divided chorus of groans and cheers. The side should have been retired—but the side was not. For before Mays could collect his scattered bearings Snyder hammered a long double to left center. Both Miller and Fewster started for the ball, with Miller arriving first. The best he could do in full flight was to knock the winding ball down with one hand to shut off a home run. He did this as Rawlings crossed the plate and destiny pinned the fatal crepe upon the Yankee door.

Break Is Tough for Yanks.

It was a tough break for Mays, but an even tougher one for the hard working Ward who in these two innings had seen all the wonderful defensive work of the week washed completely away. He had merely happened to make his slips at the moment when they counted most, one of those unlucky turns that now and then crowd into existence when the day is the brightest and the world is going well. It was a tough break on the Yanke side because outside of Ward the defense back of Mays had been a wonderful thing to see.

Peck and Pipp, especially, had given a display that was worthy of a far journey. On one occasion, in the second inning, Pipp had startled the stands by reaching backhanded with his glove into Meusel's flying feet for an out at first, a play that has not been surpassed to date. His play all through was a leading feature with Peck only a stride behind. After this it was no soft blow to see the game tossed overboard by two unlucky errors from one of the main lights of the show.

Giant Defense Unbroken.

Back of Douglas the Giant defense was never broken. It had no flaw. Both infield and outfield were on the job and as Douglas was again at his best the Yank attack was halted after securing a single run. Douglas was excellent, but with equal support Mays would have led him by a run.

By working three full games without giving a pass the Ozark entry has set one of the high marks for control. Mathewson, as we recall it, failed to issue pass in his three world series starts in 1905, and Carl has matched him in the present show. The Yanks, picked first to carry a winning chance through the blasting power of their bats, have been forced to fall back upon defense. For with Ruth out of harness it is evident now that the others failed to carry the expected punch.

Ruth Stands Out Alone.

Murderers' row is Ruth alone, for no one else, outside of Schang, has hit a lick. Miller, Peck, Pipp, Meusel and Ward have all been keen disappointments to those routing for a Yank triumph. They have been out-hit steadily by the Giants, who after a slow start, have bounded back as the stronger team with greater speed and greater power. The Giants have won four out of the last five games and the odds now are better than 2 to 1 that they break at last the melancholy world series spell that has haunted them since 1905. For Huggins now has only one winning pitcher left and he has two games to win in a row before reaching for the crowd. While Huggins leads Hoyt again into No-Man's land, McGraw with Nehf and Barnes has all the advantage where even defeat tomorrow afternoon would leave him with the winning edge.

Hoyt so far has held the Giants to one run in 18 frames. He has stopped them on one occasion with two hits and has fought his way back gallantly out of serious complications upon the second test. He has proved both his skill and courage, but the strain will be even greater in this last stand when he must know that defeat spells the end of hope. If he can win again under such conditions he must take his place as one of the lost remarkable prodigies of the age. For the Yankees, even in victory, have made no great impression upon Art Nehf, who will take his place for the third time in a hand-to-hand conflict with his youthful conqueror.

Outside of Hoyt the lone Yankee hope is that the heavy artillery will adjust its aim in time, for up to date the supposed heavy artillery has consisted largely of scattered rifle fire. The absence of Ruth hasn't been a cheering factor for his mates to meet, but even without Ruth they had their chance today back of pitching fine enough to deserve a shutout.

MILER FAILS TO BEAT MARK

Joie Ray, Impeded by Wind, Covers Distance in 4:35 2-5.

TORONTO, Ont., Oct. 12.—Joie Ray of the Illinois Athletic club, Chicago, failed again today in his attempt to lower the world's one-mile record. He ran the distance, paced by four men, in 4 minutes, 35 2-5 seconds against a stiff wind which impeded him in the back stretch.

The record is 4:12 3-5, held by Norman Tabor.

FOOTBALL
OREGON vs IDAHO
Multnomah Field—Portland
Saturday, Oct. 15, 2:30 P. M.
Reserved Seats on Sale at
A. G. SPALDING & BROS., Broadway at Alder.
Admission—Reserved Seats, $2.00, $1.50; General Admission $1.
(No Tax.)

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Hours 8 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.

Special Notice:

On and after Friday, October 15th, our Golf School will be located at our new and enlarged salesrooms at PARK and GLISAN STREETS, where we have just completed a new and up-to-date golf studio for the exclusive use and privacy of those learning the game.

Our new store is easily reached by auto with ample room for parking and without time limit. N-S street cars pass our doors, with Broadway and Mississippi cars near at hand.

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PULLMAN TEAM ALTERED

DIFFERENT COUGAR LINEUP TO MEET GONZAGA.

Welch Not Satisfied With Showing Made by Men in Game Against Alumni Eleven.

WASHINGTON STATE COLLEGE, Pullman, Oct. 12.—(Special.)—Indications point toward the Cougars having several new men in their line-up against Gonzaga Saturday, if changes in the first team at practice mean anything. It is evident that Welch is far from satisfied with the showing made by his men against the alumni all-stars and he has sent several veterans with the second-string men.

Bohanon has replaced Loomis at left end, McKay has been shifted from right guard to left tackle and Durrwachter, substitute fullback, has been put in McKay's position at right guard. During scrimmage this week Durrwachter has shown signs of developing into a good offensive guard.

Curley Skadan, quarter, alone remains of the backfield that started Saturday's game. Hickey and Zaepfel, star halfbacks of last year's freshmen, have replaced Pink McIvor and Jenne, while Mike Moran has taken Sandberg's position at full. Jenne, however, is still favored because of his punting ability.

Scrimmage tonight and tomorrow will finish practice this week and the team will leave Pullman for Spokane. Welch intends taking 22 men on the trip, an indication that any one who shows a tendency to ease up will be jerked from the game.

Otis Wins Spectacular Cue Match.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 12.—In one of the most spectacular matches of the national three-cushion billiard championship tournament, Charles Otis, New York, defeated F. D. Denton, Kansas City, today, 50 to 42, in 45 innings. Hugh Heal, Toledo, won from Robert L. Cannefax, New York, 50 to 40, in 72 innings.

Horemans Beats Japanese Star.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Eduoard Horemans of Belgium, European billiard champion, won his 18.2 balk line match with Koji Yamada of Japan, tonight with a final score of 1800 to 1197. His high run for the match was 462 and Yamada's 159.

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